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May 3.—We were discovered at an early hour this morning from the ship, and a boat was immediately dispatched for us. Strengthened now with the boat's crew, we settled with the Bedouins, without any other demand being made on us, and in the course of a few minutes we were on board the vessel, where we received the congratulations of all on our return. Considerable apprehension had been entertained for our safety, when it was discovered that Hamed had not accompanied us.

The success which has attended this brief journey to the interior will, it is hoped, prove an inducement to others to follow up our researches. Had I been differently situated, I should have proceeded on to 'Abbán, on the road to which there are at a village called Eísán, ruins of nearly equal magnitude with Nakab al Hajar. But independent of these ancient monuments, in themselves—far more than enough to repay the adventure,—the condition, character, and pursuits of the inhabitants, the productions, resources, and nature of the country, severally furnish subjects of peculiar interest, and would, there can be no doubt, amply repay the curiosity of the first European who should visit them.

I imagine, to proceed, nothing more would be necessary than for an individual to procure a letter from the British government to the Sheikh of 'Abbán. A guard could there be sent to escort him from the sea-coast, and he could from thence be forwarded to the next Sheikh by a similar application.

By the assumption of a Mohammedan or even a medical character, and by sacrificing every species of European comfort, he might, I have very little doubt, penetrate to the very heart of this remarkable country.

IV.—*Extracts from Notes made on a Journey in Asia Minor in 1836.* By W. I. Hamilton, Esq., F.G.S. Communicated by W. R. Hamilton, Esq., F.R.S. Read December 12, 1836.

[The following pages are extracted from the private letters of Mr. Hamilton, written during his travels in Asia Minor and Armenia, in the course of the year 1836. They have been selected chiefly for the geographical information they contain respecting parts of the country which are nearly blank on our maps, or what is worse, which are erroneously laid down. They are accompanied by a sketch map of part of his route, but not by a general map, as Mr. Hamilton has not yet sent to England sufficient data wherewith to construct it. For the present, the map of "Turkey in Asia," by Mr. John Arrowsmith, published in 1832, will be found by the reader the most useful for reference.]

March 2, 1836.—In company with Mr. Strickland, I left Constantinople, and crossed the sea of Marmora in a four-oared caique to Múdánieh, and thence by land to Brúsah, where we

remained to see its hot baths and springs, in one of which, at the source, the thermometer rose to 184° Fahr.; also to enjoy the extreme beauty of its situation, to luxuriate in the first budding of the spring, and to gain, if possible, some information respecting the means of getting to Azáni by following the banks of the river Rhyndacus, which we wished to trace; and although so near, it was extraordinary how difficult it was to obtain any intelligence. It is true that hardly any of the places are mentioned in the map, and the few that are so are extremely faulty. We at last found out that there was a place called Kermaslú, twelve hours from Brúsah, on a river which falls into the lake of Apollonia, and for that we determined to start the next day.

March 26.—We halted at a village called Hasan Agáh, nearly due west from Brúsah, where, after some trouble, we got lodged in a stable. The next morning our course was west by south: we soon came upon the lake of Apollonia, and continued the whole way along its southern shore, continually, but in vain, expecting to come upon the Rhyndacus, and we at last reached the end of the lake without finding the river. We afterwards discovered that the river, flowing from the south-east, passes the lake, from the south side of which it is separated by a range of hills, and flows with a winding course into and through the plain on the west of the lake, which it enters from the west instead of the south, as represented in some maps. In Cramer's map the Rhyndacus enters the lake from the east, and another river, which does not exist, enters it from the south. At Kermaslú we paid our respects to the Agáh, formerly Páshá of Erz-rúm, who was most civil to us, sent us an excellent Turkish dinner to our khan, and told us of the ruins of a large town at a place called Hamanlú, about one hour off. Thither we started early the next morning, and found some small remains of solid walls, with the ground to a great extent covered with fragments of pottery and tiles, but no appearance of marble or columns. Had it not been for the quantity of pottery on the ground, I should have supposed the ruins to be Byzantine: at all events, here must have been a town, and it may have been Pæmenenus (see Cramer, vol. i. 56). The same day we got to a small village called Kerteslek, four hours farther up the Rhyndacus, where we were again most hospitably received and lodged by the Agáh, and got a route to take us to Taushánlú,\* a place mentioned by Keppel as being on the Rhyndacus. Here we saw the remains of a castle perched upon a hill, commanding the pass of the river, probably Byzantine, and one of those said to have been erected in the middle ages to defend the passes of Olympus against the Turks.

\* lú (with the French *u*), or lí, is a derivative termination answering to our *an*, *ian*, or *ish*.—F. S.

March 28.—A long and tedious march over high hills and through fine woods brought us to Adranós, not Edrenós or Edreneh, as the maps give it. Here we heard of two ruins, one of which proved to be a Byzantine fortress, close to the Rhyndacus, the other as clearly the remains of an ancient town, situated at the foot of a limestone hill on the left branch of the river, about two miles from the bank. We found the remains of a large square building, 88 paces by 65, of huge massive hewn stones, put together without cement, the wall in part standing, about thirty or forty feet high, with the remains of smaller walls inside ; perhaps a gymnasium. Outside were heaps of stones, with very beautiful sculpture, Ionic and Doric, marking the sites of two temples ; numerous columns built into the walls of the adjoining fields, and scattered about amongst the ruins, with traces of walls in other directions. There can, I think, be no doubt that these are the ruins of Hadriani, which I believe have never been visited. In the adjoining village of Báĵ, two miles off, we found several Greek inscriptions, which we copied (as well as the troublesome curiosity of the villagers, who had never seen a Frank before, would allow us) : none of them, however, contained the name of the town. We continued our route at some distance from the Rhyndacus on the left bank, until we came to a village called Ahábij hişár, where we again crossed it in the midst of beautiful rocky scenery, at a narrow gorge, where is another Byzantine castle. The ruins of Hadriani detained us so long, that we could not reach Hermanĵik, where we were to change horses, until the middle of the next day. Our course was generally south-west.

March 29.—We slept at a miserable village called Haĵdar, where we were however most hospitably received by the inhabitants, and well fed, as strangers sent by Providence, whom it was their duty to assist. Their curiosity, however, was rather troublesome : they had never seen Franks before, and they completely filled our little cabin. We had great difficulty in ridding ourselves of them ; but their behaviour was respectful, and very superior to what one would have met with among the same class of people in some more enlightened countries. There is a dignity about a Turkish peasant quite surprising, and they are a peaceable, ignorant, and inoffensive people. They take no notice of a hint that you wish to be alone : you must turn them out almost by force, and sometimes threaten to complain to an Agáh, on the strength of a firman ; but they make no resistance.

March 30.—We left Haĵdar early, and in a short time came again upon the Rhyndacus, which we crossed, flowing from east to west : after ascending its course for some way we struck up a

lateral valley on the right, and reached Hermanjik, where we got fresh horses and started for Taushánlú, eight hours distant, but over a mountainous road. We slept this night at Eshekóï\* on the top of a ridge of hills. The cottages or rather huts are all built of logs, and roofed with split deal. The cold was severe.

March 31.—We were in a snow storm for some hours, passing through a fine forest with beautiful scenery. Our course was chiefly south-east and east. In about three hours and a half we came to some sepulchral chambers cut in the rocks on the left hand side of the road. They appear to be Phrygian in character; one only remains tolerably perfect: it was probably the Necropolis of some Phrygian town, but we could not hear of any ruins in the neighbourhood. At Taushánlú we copied several inscriptions, but none of much importance.

April 1.—At Taushánlú we had crossed the Rhyndacus. To-day we crossed it again, and continued our route over some high hills to Azani, not the same road as Keppel took, but more to the westward. Before reaching Úránjik we descended into the fine rich plain of Azani, but without a tree. A march of an hour and a half brought us to the ruins of Azani, and its beautiful Ionic temple. Keppel was mistaken in supposing that he crossed the Rhyndacus several times between Úránjik and Azani: the river is not near the road. Úránjik is situated north-west from Azani, and the Rhyndacus, after leaving Azani, flows north-east. We however crossed several streams running down to the Rhyndacus, but all flowing in the same direction about east-north-east. The ruins of Azani are also on the left bank of the river, and not on the right.

April 2.—Halt at Azani. The ruins are so well described by Keppel, that I need not repeat them. We were struck with their extent and beauty. Great numbers of columns, blocks of marble, and inscriptions are scattered about: we did not copy the long one on the temple, this being already done by both Keppel and M. Texier, but we employed ourselves in searching for more, and found several. One is the transcript of a letter from Nero, dated Rome.

April 3.—To Gediz,† eight hours. We crossed the Rhyndacus several times up to the sources, following, I believe, one of the longer branches, if not the longest. The situation of Gediz is very extraordinary, but the river which flows through it is decidedly not the Hermus, but only a tributary stream which

\* kĕi, village, is pronounced kĕiui by the Constantinopolitan Turks, the *ö* having the sound of the German *ö*, and French *eu*.—F. S.

† From this place, which is properly Gedúz, anciently Kedús or Kadós, the ancient accusative Cados, for this place is on the site of Cadi, The Turks call this Hermus Gediz or Kedúz-sú, i. e. Kediz water.—F. S.

falls into that river, about three miles lower down. The real Her-mus, even here, is a very considerable stream, flowing from the east, though it is indicated in Cramer's map as a small stream; and it flows from Murád Tágh, which is situated, not where the maps both of Leake and Cramer place it, but to the eastward. It is curious at Gediz to see how the river, instead of flowing right down the valley by the lowest level, works its way through a narrow chasm above 200 feet deep, and not 10 feet wide at the bottom, which appears to have been rent by an earthquake through the solid basaltic rock.

April 4.—Gediz to 'Ushák, called eight hours, but really above ten. We were led to 'Ushák in the hopes of finding some ruins there. A beautiful ride over a mountainous and untravelled district; trap and basaltic rocks burst up in several places, and we found some beautiful varieties of obsidian.

April 5.—Reached 'Ushák, a large town famous for the manufactory of Turkey carpets, which are sent to Smyrna. It is the place where all the best and largest are made. We were very anxious to see the process, but there was an insuperable difficulty, that they are made by women, whom we could not be allowed to set eyes upon. However, a house was found, where the women were to be sent out of the way, and we were then admitted; an old gentleman showed us the process. It is very rude and simple, worked in the open air, and in the coarsest of frames. There are several inscriptions at 'Ushák in the wall of the mosque, and other traces of antiquity, which are given by Arundel, but he did not know where they came from. We were told that they were all brought from a village called Ahádköi, six miles due east from 'Ushák, where also there were said to be considerable ruins. Thither we determined to proceed, and from thence to make a détour round to the south by Clanudda? to Kúláh in the Katake-kaumene. We halted for the night at the village of Súsús, five hours from 'Ushák, near the banks of a large river called the Banás-chái, which flows from Morád Tágh\* south into the Mæander, which brings this branch of the Mæander much more to the north and east than any of the maps have given it. On our way we found many inscriptions on the walls of the mosques, which we copied, and which it is fair to presume came also from the ruins we were in search of, in one of which we were fortunate enough to discover the name of our town, should it really prove an ancient site.

April 6.—One hour's ride brought us early to Ahádköi,† where,

\* The Turks usually say Dágh, though they write Tágh.—F. S.

† Ahád-köi, Village-one. The final consonants in Turkish are always pronounced as *Surds*.—F. S.

on the summit of a hill, we saw the remains of some ancient building, to which we immediately ascended. It proved to be a theatre, with half the *scena* and *proscenium* standing, built of very large blocks of stone. All the seats of the *cavea* are gone, but the hollow clearly remaining. Farther search on the Acropolis brought to light another theatre, and the foundation and ground-plan of a small temple; besides tracing the walls of the Acropolis in several places. About a quarter of a mile from the village, we had also discovered the site and part of the foundations of another temple; architectural ornamented sculpture lying about in every direction, and many inscriptions, but chiefly sepulchral. I believe these to be the remains of Trajanopolis. One of these inscriptions is I believe the first in which the name of this town is given (see Cramer, ii. 59). Having satisfied our curiosity here, we started for Segider, four hours distant, almost due south. Arundel was here, and decided that it must have been an ancient site, which appears to be the case, from the number of marbles, &c. in the village and burying-ground; but he could not make out the name of the place. It appears from an inscription lying in front of the mosque to have been Sebaste. There are also two tumuli south from the town.

April 7.—Segider to Kóbek, or Góbek, seven hours. Our course nearly east, the country one continued plain, but cut up and intersected by very deep ravines and valleys, which are sometimes excavated to such a depth as to make a person travelling in the valleys imagine himself in a mountainous country. To use the term of a German philosopher, they are only negative mountains. We again crossed the Banas-chaï river flowing south about two hours from Segider. The rest of our route was uninteresting. At Kóbek we searched for inscriptions, but could only find one in the burial-ground, said to have been brought from the ruins of Suleimánlú, named by Arundel Clanudda, for want of a better. Our inscription, however, was worth a dozen, as it gave us the name of the place.

April 8.—A guide took us in two hours to the interesting ruins of Suleimánlú: their situation is striking, the Acropolis being formed by the junction of two ravines excavated in the great plain, which I have just described, and which consists entirely of a soft crumbling limestone, with a few harder beds intervening. The ruins are partly described by Arundel: he talks however of some arches outside the gate. These are evidently the remains of an aqueduct, crossing some low grounds. We traced it for some way along the hills on our way to Taşmák and Kulah. From hence we started for Taşmák; but our guides lost their way, and instead of keeping to the south of a mass of black-looking volcanic hills, we wandered through the middle of them by bad roads,

and were obliged to halt for the night at a Yuruk\* farm, where, as often happened, we shared the same building with the horses.

April 9.—A dreary ride of one hour and a half brought us to Takmák, where the Agáh, to whom we presented ourselves, was very civil, but could not procure us as many horses as we wanted till the next day. He however ordered our guides to take us to Kulah, eight hours further, but which it was impossible to do the same day with tired animals, the hour being about three miles and a half: we contrived however to make about half the distance, and halted at a wretched village called Aktaş, in the neighbourhood of which were many Yuruk tents.

April 10.—Across a fine rich country; reached Kulah about 11 A.M. A mile from the town we suddenly came in sight of its black conical volcano, from the summit of which we had a splendid view: several other volcanic cones in sight, but of a much older date, their sides being considerably melted down, and cultivated to the very summit. We were now fairly in the Katakekaumene, and were much struck with the resemblance the country bears to central France; so much so, that it is an additional satisfaction to us that we took that route in coming out. This lava stream, flowing first to the south, is checked by low outlying hills of Mount Tmolus, and has then turned to the west, and flowed north into the valley of the Hermus, which appears far off, winding its way through a number of contiguous tablelands, the remnants of a former plain through which the Hermus has made a channel some hundred feet deep, and produced another set of negative mountains, which appear at this distance to be capped with basalt, the product of the still more ancient volcanic period; but that is a subject for future investigation. I also heard of several ruins in the neighbourhood, food for a future journey.

April 11.—Kulah to Adula, eight hours. We passed through a great deal more of volcanic country, to the examination of which I hope to devote some other opportunity. We could not however stop long at Adula. We crossed the Hermus, and were much surprised, thinking ourselves quite out of the Katakekaumene, to find a stream of black lava flowing behind the town, and out of a narrow gorge, through which the Hermus also flows. Water and time have, however, conquered the lava; and the continued stream of the river has in the narrow part of the gorge almost obliterated all traces of the lava, over which it must have once flowed. We were now in the plain of the Hermus, and in quite a different climate: the vegetation a month in advance of the places we had come from.

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\* Yuruk signifies "wanderer," or "migratory, and is exclusively applied to the Turkomán hordes who live in tents, in the hills in summer, in the plains in winter. They are a harmless, hospitable people; but their numerous large and fierce dogs are a great annoyance to travellers.—F. S.



April 12.—Adula to Sardes, nine hours, going by the Gygæan lake, and the tomb of Halyattes. Our journey the whole way was through the rich plain of the Hermus, scattered with the black tents of the wandering Turcomans, and their numerous herds and flocks. We spent so much time wandering over the ruins, and scrambling up a break-neck road to the crumbling pinnacles of the Acropolis, that we were unable to get beyond Sardes to-night, although not the regular post station. On the summit of the hill are some remains of a castle, which must, I think, be Byzantine, being entirely composed of beautiful specimens of sculpture, columns, architraves, and friezes. Capitals and pedestals are stuck into the wall with great irregularity, the fragments of Pagan temples. The most striking feature in the Acropolis, or rather in what was the Acropolis of Sardes, is the destruction of the sandy soil by the continual abrasion of torrents and of water, worn into fantastic shapes of pinnacles and minarets, turrets and battlements. The ancient summit is gone: nothing now remains but a narrow ridge and detached pinnacles, with almost perpendicular sides, which are only preserved by fragments of broken walls, which also are in part undermined.

April 13.—We left Sardes early, travelling along the foot of Mount Tmolus, the Kiziljah Músá Tâgh\* of the Turks, on our left, the base of which is girt with low sand hills, the detritus of the mountains, now in their turn crumbling away, and carried down by the Hermus into the gulf of Smyrna. On our right the Hermus and its plain, and beyond, the Lydian Necropolis of Sardes. We counted about sixty tumuli, three of them of large size, and before we reached Kaşabah,† saw several more on the south side of the river, close to our road. We passed also several caravans of Yuruks wandering from station to station. In the winter they unite in the great plains beyond Kútáhyah: in the summer they spread themselves all over Asia Minor. Reached Smyrna in the evening.

Having been induced to visit Constantinople a second time, and from thence to go by sea to Trebizond, on the 20th of May, at two p. m. I entered the Euxine on board the Essex Steamer, and soon passed a fine mass of basaltic columns near Cape Kará Burún. The scenery of the shore, wherever we were near enough to judge, was very fine, the bold steep hills covered with large

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\* Reddish Moses-Mount.—F. S.

† Kaşabah is a corruption of the Arabic word Kaşbah, “market-town:” the proper name of the place is Durghút-li Kaşabah, the town of the Durghút horde, one of the original Turkomán tribes who established themselves in Asia Minor in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries.—F. S.

forests, and much broken up into precipitous ravines and rocky valleys.

May 21.—I was much struck with the fine bold appearance of Mount Saghrāh, terminating to the north-east with a steep and lofty cliff appearing far above the high chain of hills on the coast.

May 22.—On coming on deck, I immediately recognised the remarkable position of Sinope, with its bold headland, and the fortified town occupying the low and narrow isthmus which connects the headland with the main, about ten miles ahead: we were then passing along under the low black volcanic-looking cliffs of Mount Lepte. About forty miles east south-east of Sinope we passed close to a long narrow neck of low land, thickly and beautifully wooded, stretching out far into the sea; at the extremity of which we could distinguish the mouth of the Halys. A large volume of yellow muddy water must be here discharged, for the sea is much discoloured to a distance of several miles. The next near land, which we made was on the following morning, when we passed round Cape Jeróz. Unluckily the weather changed to rain, and prevented our fully enjoying the beauties of the coast from this point to Trebizond. Nevertheless, as we approached, we were much struck with the situation of the place. It is built on a range of undulating ground, at the foot of high steep hills, which rise immediately behind the town. Many of the houses are surrounded with trees and gardens, which, added to its situation, give it a most agreeable appearance. The Vice-Consul has been most hospitable to us, having taken into his house as many of us as it would hold. To-day I have been rambling about over the town, and its interesting and picturesque ruins and walls, which are clearly Byzantine,\* but which the Turks, perhaps through jealousy of the Greeks, call Genoese. They are very extensive, but I do not think any thing can be traced which can be attributed to an older period. The situation of the walled part of the town is very picturesque, with its ivy-clad, battlemented walls, overhanging deep-wooded ravines on each side, over which high and narrow bridges lead to the narrow and complicated gates of the town. I also mounted to the summit of a high hill behind the town, which, from its position and apparent lines of old fortifications, appears to have been the Acropolis of the ancient city. From Trebizond we travelled by the usual road to Erz-rúm.

Being unwilling to quit Armenia without visiting Kars and the ruins of Anní, I left Erz-rúm on the 7th of June; slept that night at Hasan Kal'eh, a small town on the Aras, or south-east branch of the Araxes, and six hours from Erz-rúm.

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\* Vide Journal R. G. S., vol vi. p. 189.

June 8.—We proceeded to Khorásán, a distance of eight hours, or twenty-four miles: our direction being chiefly east north-east; for three hours our route followed the well-known high-road to Persia, through Kópri Kóï;\* a short distance beyond which village, we struck off to the north-east, leaving the Persia road at a handsome bridge of seven large arches across the Aras. Our road continued through a flat uninteresting country, along the left bank of the Aras, as far as Khorásán, where we halted for the night. As yet we had not seen a single shrub or tree since we left Erz-rúm.

June 9.—We marched from Khorásán to Bárdís, ten hours, or thirty miles. After a few miles we left the valley or plain of the Aras, and ascended the winding valley of a tributary stream, which flows from the north, and reached the summit of a bleak and lofty chain of mountains. On some of the hill-sides to-day we saw a few clumps of firs, but they are extremely scarce. On our right, however, was, although out of sight, the great forest of Sughánlú Tágh, from which both Kárs and Erz-rúm are supplied with fuel and timber. From the summit of this mountain chain we descended into the valley of Bárdís, the river of which flows through wild and rocky glens and picturesque scenery to the north, and afterwards turning to the east falls into the Arpah Cháï†, or northern branch of the Araxes, which forms the boundary between the Russian frontier of Georgia, and Turkish Páshálik of Kárs. The village of Bárdís is now an inconsiderable place, although formerly defended by a castle built by one of the sultans, which commanded the only road from the Russian frontier to Erz-rúm, and by which the Russian army marched during the late campaign.

June 10.—Bárdís to Kárs, twelve hours, or thirty-six miles. The first two hours the road leads through a fine wooded mountainous region, being the northern extremity of the tract of country called the Sughánlú Tágh. Our course nearly due east. After crossing the mountain chain, consisting principally of basaltic and igneous rocks, we descended into a plain running east and west, and watered by a small river, which, after receiving numerous small mountain rills, passes through the town of Kárs, and thence falls into the Arpah Cháï, to the north of Anní. Our road led us along the northern side of the plain, skirting the base of the hills on our left, and occasionally passing over the spurs of the hills, which run far out into the plain. The soil is rich, and is cultivated wherever a sufficient supply of water will permit of irrigation. This process seems indispensable to the raising of a crop throughout the whole of this elevated plateau of Armenia, which

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\* Bridge Village.—F. S.

† Barley-water.—F. S.

is said to be at least 6000 feet above the sea. The town of Kârs is situated in a low amphitheatre of hills, at the base of this low chain, and at the spot where the river, by some extraordinary effort of nature, has forced through a narrow rocky gorge to the north, instead of continuing its course through the lower undulating plain to the eastward. Kârs is by no means the strong military position which some have alleged it to be. It is true, the castle, situated upon a scarped rocky point, with the river flowing round its base, and presenting an almost perpendicular front on three sides, would be a strong place against Kurdish lances, or the bows and arrows of former times; but against the artillery of modern days, both the castle and the town, being completely commanded by the range of hills to the north and north-west, and having no defences at all on the side of the plain towards the south, would be absolutely untenable.

At Kârs we were well received by the Kâim-makâm or Deputy-Governor during the absence of the Pâshâ, who furnished us with necessary guides and letters for the authorities, through whose villages and territories we should pass on our way to Anni; he advised us, however, not to sleep there, but at a village a few miles before reaching that place. We accordingly halted, the first night after leaving Kârs, at a miserable village called Hâjî-Velî-Köi\* five hours' due east from Kârs. The country over which we passed was generally slightly undulating. The rock, wherever it appears, either above the surface or in the ravines, is a hard cellular lava, at times slightly columnar. A few conical hills scattered over the plain may be the remains of craters, from which these streams of lava have flowed.

June 14.—We started at an early hour: the country resembled that between Hâjî-Velî-Köi and Kârs. In about an hour's time, after travelling to the east in order to get round some hills to the south-east, our course changed a little to the east-south-east, and we suddenly found ourselves in sight of Agri-tâgh,† or Mount Ararat. It is impossible to describe the effect produced by this stupendous mountain rising in majestic and solitary grandeur far above the surrounding hills and mountains. The morning was beautifully clear, the sun just risen, and not a cloud or particle of vapour obscured its striking outline. It is impossible to look upon this mountain pass, so impressive of majesty and antiquity, so interestingly connected with the early history of the human race, without mingled feelings of awe and wonder. About six o'clock we came in sight of the ruins of Anni.‡

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\* Pilgrim Velî's Village.

† Egri tâgh, crooked mountain?—F. S.

‡ Mr. Hamilton's description of the ruins of Anni will be found in the 1st vol. of the *Transactions of the Institute of British Architects*, 1836.

June 17.—On my return to Kárs I separated from my companion Colonel Mackintosh, who had accompanied me to Anní and Gúmri, and who continued his journey into Persia, whilst I determined to find my way, if possible, to Trebizond by another route, across the wild mountains of Lázistán. From Kárs I retraced the first day's journey by the road from Erz-rúm as far as Bárdís. The greater part of the rocks over which I travelled in this day's journey are volcanic. Igneous rocks abound in the whole of this elevated country, and high mountain ridges. We might have fancied that the accounts of mountains and palaces of glass belonged only to such fables as the Arabian Nights. To-day, however, I passed round the foot of a mountain of glass, and where the roads were paved with the same material. It was, in fact, obsidian, or volcanic glass, most perfect and uniform in its grain.

June 18.—I left Bárdís and entered a new and unknown country. The whole day my road was through rich wild rocky valleys, sometimes winding along the edge of the torrents, and sometimes climbing round crags rising precipitously a hundred feet above the stream, where a path more like the track of a mountain goat than a horse-road has with difficulty been scooped or scraped. Sometimes a rocky staircase leads to the point of a projecting rock, where a sudden turn in the path shows a winding goat-path almost perpendicularly below you. With the steep rocks on one hand rising close, and the deep precipice on the other without a parapet or defence, there is no room to dismount from your horse, to whose legs you are unwillingly compelled to trust yourself, instead of your own. That night I reached It, a small village in the middle of a well-cultivated plain; a distance of eleven hours, or thirty-three miles, but I should think not much more than half in direct distance, owing to the winding nature of the road, up and down different valleys in order to cross the mountain ridges by the easiest natural passes. I was five days reaching Tessis, situated on the banks of the Chórúk-Şú, which flows past Báibút\* and falls into the sea near Baţúm, close to the Russian frontier.

June 19.—I went from It to Lís gaf, all small villages, and crossing another high mountain-chain we proceeded through one of the wildest and rockiest gorges I ever witnessed, to the beautiful vale of Tortúm. The wildness of this mountain pass is not to be described; high perpendicular cliffs of 1000 feet rise from the bed of the rapid torrent. In many places there is no road on either side, and the bed of the river is the only path. The valley of Tortúm is a perfect Oasis. Fancy a beautiful narrow valley, with high rocks on each side, the bottom richly planted with every

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\* Or Báibút.

variety of fruit trees, and a clear rapid stream dancing over the white marble rocks at your feet, suddenly opening to the sight after wandering for days over barren mountains, with scarce a gloomy fir-tree to be seen. The effect was quite magical, particularly whilst wandering along the road, under its grateful shade, after the scorching sunbeams of the morning. What a contrast was our halting-place for the night! I had intended remaining at Tortúm; but the Agáh, on whom I called after the most approved system of Turkish hospitality, strongly recommended my going on two hours farther to a village, where I should find plenty of horses and good accommodation. I trusted him, and he actually had the barbarity to send me to a miserable Yaílá,\* or collection of huts used in the summer, on the mountain, in a dreary waste, where I passed the night amidst snow, clouds, and rain.

June 20.—I reached Tessis, crossing another high mountain-chain—here is a curious old castle commanding the pass through which the Chórúk-Şú flows. Hence I returned by Báibút to Trebizond.

July 7.—I again left Trebizond on my journey along the coast to Sinope,† in which I have been disappointed in antiquities, but in geography I have been able to clear up many points, in which Cramer is mistaken, or the discrepancies of ancient authorities have made it impossible to draw any conclusion without personal inspection.

For the following remarks I must refer you to Cramer's map and work on Asia Minor:—

1. Cerasus. There is no doubt that the place, to which Xenophon marched in three days from Trebizond was between the Hieron Oros and Cape Coralla; but it is not, as Cramer supposes, at Iskefiyeh. There are no remains of any town, but there is a river which still preserves the ancient name in that of Kerahsún, which is about four miles to the west of the river Iskefiyeh.

2. Tripolis, now Tírehbóli. This town is not at the mouth of the great river, which descends from Gúmish Kháne† and Zogana, but about three miles to the westward. At the mouth of the river, however, are some silver and copper mines, which were rich, and extensively worked, until the water got in about thirty years ago. These mines are probably the Argyria of the ancients, and the distance agrees well with the twenty stadia, the mines being also on the west or left bank of the river.

\* Yaílá or Yaílák, in Turkish, signifies the summer, and Kísheá or Kíshlák the winter-quarters of the wandering Turkomán hordes.—F. S.

† Sinopé may be said to retain its ancient name, as it is written Sínúb, but pronounced Sínúp by the Turks.—F. S.

‡ Silver-House.

From Tírehbóli to Kerahsún or Pharnacia I went by water, the road by land being almost impassable and very mountainous. I landed for a few minutes on the island of Arctias, but found no traces of the temple of the Amazonian Queens.

3. Kerahsún. Here are very considerable remains of the old Hellenic walls, on which Genoese or Turkish walls have been built, following the same line across the promontory. From Pharnacia to Órdú, where Cramer places Cotyora, I crossed amongst others the rivers Pharmatenus and Melanthius, both of which are recognizable by their size. Wishing to see Cape Jasonium, I went from Órdú to Fátsah by water, the road not keeping along the coast, as had hitherto been the case. I was fortunate enough to make out the island of the Cilicians, as it is called by Arrian, and the existence of which Cramer (p. 273) rather seems to question. I landed on Cape Jasonium in time to get a meridian observation. I was told to expect extensive ruins there, but found only the remains of a Greek church. The same disappointment at Polemonium, where, near the mouth of the Sidenus, now called Púlímán-cháï, I found only the remains of an old Greek church.

At Uniyeh I halted a day to visit a curious castle on the summit of a perpendicular rock, which I was in hopes might turn out to be one of Mithradates' strongholds, and also to find out, if possible, the iron ore and mines, for which the Chalybes, who formerly inhabited this coast, were famous (Cramer, vol. i., p. 274). With regard to the castle, I can say nothing; for, with all my endeavours, and two sets of guides at different times, I could not get to the summit of the rock. On the south side, in the face of a smooth perpendicular rock, about fifty feet from the bottom, is a very remarkable cave or entrance cut in the solid rock, so as to represent the façade of a Greek temple, with its pediment and architrave, &c.

With the Chalybes I was more successful, as I found their local successors, the Turks, occupied in the same way as their labours of old are described by Apollonius Rhodius, extracting the ore from the metal in the most primitive manner. There are no mines, and the ore is found in small irregular nodules, embedded in a yellow clay, which forms the surface of all the neighbouring hills. It occurs always near the surface, not extending above a foot or two below. There are no large establishments. The metal is extracted in a common blacksmith's forge, of the rudest construction, and worked by a single family, whose hut is close by; and when they have exhausted the ore in their immediate neighbourhood, they move their hut and forge to some more productive spot. The ore does not yield above ten per cent. of metal.

From Uniyeh I went to Chár-shambah,\* crossing the Thermo-don and the splendid plains of that name, with its woods and herds of cattle, and forest of fruit trees of every description, equalling in richness and fertility, and (for a flat country) beauty, any thing I ever saw. Chár-shambah is situated on the Iris, about three hours from the mouth. Here I halted a day to see 'Osmán Páshá, of Trebizond, the great landed proprietor of all the district of Jáník, and supposed to be the richest individual in the Turkish dominions.

Of Şamsún, my next stage, I have but little to say. Vestiges of the port of the ancient Amisus, and of the walls, can just be traced, and a few coins may be picked up by those who will pay ten times their value. From Şamsún here the road has never been travelled by any one, I believe; and indeed there is little to repay the trouble, except a rich country and fine scenery. But the road between Trebizond and Tírehbóli is almost one continued garden of Azaleas, rhododendrons, myrtles, deep-wooded valleys and high-wooded hills, intersected by numerous streams, and the heat tempered by the frequent rains from the north-west, which are also in part the cause of this splendid vegetation.

At Sinope nothing now is to be seen of its famous temples, gymnasia, porticos, &c.: they are all levelled, and the town is full of fragments in every corner. But the great mine of ancient fragments are the walls, which surround the modern town and citadel. This last is built on the narrow isthmus, and is probably a Byzantine work. The buildings consist altogether of fragments of ancient architecture, columns, friezes, architraves, mouldings, capitals of columns, cornices, &c., all worked in together, to form the fortifications, by the hands of some rude barbarians, for such in reality were some of the Byzantine emperors. Here I found an inscription in good preservation, which has never, I believe, been copied.

Amasia, August 12. My original intention was to have come almost direct hither; but when I had visited the Thermæ Phanarætarum at Canora, and had unexpectedly fallen in with the Stiphane Palus, though quite in a different district from that in which Cramer places it (for I must still refer you to his map), yet agreeing in every respect with the account which Strabo gives, and exactly at the western boundary of the rich and extensive plain of Phanarœa, which extends from east to west, and not from north to south, I determined, instead of following the usual route to Amasia, to visit this plain of Phanarœa, the junction of the Iris and Lycus, to look for Eupatoria, and to ascend the Lycus as far as Neo-Cæsarea, or Niksar, and thence to cross the mountains to Cæsarea, Comana Pontica, and Tókát, reaching Amasia

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\* Or Chehár-shambah, i. e. Wednesday the fourth day of the week, from the market held there on that day.—F. S.



by way of Zileh, all of which I have satisfactorily accomplished. I was the more tempted to adopt this plan, although it kept me away from Asia Minor Proper rather longer than I had intended, from Amasia being the birth-place of my companion Strabo, who has described the whole of this country with more than usual detail; and the greater part of it lying out of the direct road, has never yet been visited by any traveller for the purpose of exploration; and I think I may now promise you a better map of the course of the Iris and Lycus than has yet been attempted. I was unfortunate in my attempts to discover the ruins of Eupatoria, of which I suspect not a vestige remains; but the situation is so exactly described by Strabo, when you read him on the spot, that it is impossible to overlook it, or mistake where to search for it. The Phanarœa is indeed a beautiful plain, perfectly flat, and bounded on all sides by steep, rocky, and wooded hills: it extends, as I saw, from east to west, being about twelve or fourteen miles long and about five wide, in the broadest part. About the middle of the plain (not the centre) on the northern side, at the foot of a range of steep rugged volcanic hills, the Iris flowing from the west by south, and the Lycus from the east or east by south, unite their waters, and together flow through a deep and narrow gorge, which extends for several miles, until the river emerges in the great plain, which is also watered by the Thermodon. There can be no doubt that this plain (that of Phanarœa) was once an extensive lake, before the waters found a passage through this narrow gorge. The plain in which Nîksar is situated, also watered by the Lycus, is of the same character, but separated from the Phanarœa by a ridge of lofty hills, through which the river has in like manner forced a passage. Nîksar, however, is strangely misplaced in Cramer's map. Instead of being about seventy miles in a direct line from the junction of these rivers, it is not above twenty-five miles south-east of that spot. It will consequently fall a little to the east of where he places Cabira; and I am convinced, from the situation, distance, and character of the country, and position of Nîksar at the foot of the chain of Paryadres, that Cabira and Neo-Cæsarea are one and the same place. Comana Pontica again, if indeed the petty ruins at Kúmenek are to be identified with that town, is also much out of its true position. The latitude of Kúmenek is about  $40^{\circ} 18'$  instead of  $40^{\circ} 3'$ . For its longitude I must rather trust to my log, which I have not yet worked out. All these corrections will, I hope, make it more easy to trace out the old Roman roads. The Daximonitis is another very fine plain, through which the Iris flows to the westward of Tókát, and which it is also impossible to mistake. With Zileh, the ancient Zela, I was also much interested; the small flat conical hill which is in the centre of

the town, completely insulated in the midst of an extensive flat rich country, is precisely the hill or mound of Semiramis. Unfortunately an ugly fortress of the middle ages, with Turkish restorations, has usurped the place of its beautiful temple : scarcely any remains of antiquity are to be seen there ; but I found three fine and well-executed Ionic capitals, worked into the wall of the fortress, besides a few architectural fragments and a bad Greek inscription (funereal, of course).

I reached Amasia yesterday evening, and have seldom seen a more interesting or striking place. I have not yet had time to visit many of its antiquities, not having ascended the castle. The situation of the town, the birth-place of Strabo, is exactly as he describes it, although the greater part of the modern town is what he calls the *Προαστεῖον*. The most remarkable and striking objects which I have yet observed are the tombs of the kings, excavated in the steep perpendicular face of the rock, on which the castle is built, and immediately under it, on the side towards the river. How, seeing the character of the tombs themselves, their situation with regard to the castle, the portion of the remains of the old Hellenic walls, and with Strabo in one's hand, any one could doubt their being the *βασιλέων μνήματα*, I am at a loss to imagine. The Iris here flows from east to west. The steep craggy hill on which the castle stands, and the old citadel, is on the left or north bank of the river, from which it rises almost perpendicularly, leaving only a narrow space, on which a few houses are built. It is on the face of this rock that the tombs are excavated, and the old Greek wall extends along the face of the hill *below* the tombs, which are thus between the castle and the wall, and consequently within the *Περίβολος*. Nothing can be clearer ; and yet Cramer, who I suppose has consulted every traveller, who mentions the tombs, seems to doubt the fact. This must be attributed to the imperfect descriptions he consulted. The tombs themselves are precisely of the same character, form and style, as one which is described in Morier's Travels, but they have no inscriptions. They are rendered infinitely more striking, however, from their imposing situation, all five being visible together, on the face of a bold steep rock, about a hundred feet up, instead of being buried under trees, and at the bottom of the rock close to the dusty road, like the other. The face of the rock has been artificially smoothed, to give more effect to the tombs, to which a narrow path, and steps scooped out of the perpendicular face of the cliff, lead ; in front of each is a narrow platform, and there are generally a few steps leading up from it to the tomb itself, which, although of the solid rock, is completely detached from it, by a narrow passage which goes round each tomb. The roof is also quite detached.

From Amasia my next principal point was Yúzkát; but as I was anxious to discover the ancient site of Tavium, if possible, I determined to go round by Chórúm, and visit that almost unknown place, which Colonel Leake supposes to represent the ancient Tavium. From Amasia I went to Hájí-Köi, a large village of 300 houses, about thirty miles nearly west from Amasia, and where the roads to Yúzkát and Chórúm branch off. At Chórúm, about ten miles farther due west, I found rather a large town of most bigoted Mussulmans, scarcely a Greek or Armenian in the place, and where, owing perhaps to its insulated position, no one had ever seen a Frank before; nor had the reforms of Sultán Mahmúd yet penetrated thither. I have nowhere seen such fanciful and preposterously large turbans, a sure sign of a Turk's bigotry; nor ever met with such unconcealed scowls and frowns as I did here in walking through the bazaars, and more particularly in the court of the mosque. Chórúm is situated in the middle of an extensive plain, stretching north and south, through which a small stream flows to the south, which afterwards falls into the Iris: consequently, contrary to my expectation, it is still on the eastern side of the chain of hills which separated Pontus from Galatia, and must be reckoned to be still in Pontus. On a low rising hill, to the south-east of the town, are the remains of an ugly square castle built by Sultán Murád, by whom, as far as I can learn from the Turks, whose knowledge of history is not very great, the town was founded. In the walls of the castle are many Greek inscriptions and fragments of columns. Some of the former have been purposely destroyed or obliterated. I copied several, but all are sepulchral and of Christian times. The Turks said they came from a ruined town called Karà-hişár,\* about half way on the road to Yúzkát, and from some villages near Hájí-Köi, where I had also found a few others of the same age and style. On my way to Yúzkát I visited Karà-hişár, in the hopes it might prove to be Tavium. The position is striking; in the midst of a high undulating plain, surrounded at some distance by low broken hills, near a steep and lofty mass of black rock. Its almost perpendicular sides lead from a narrow base to a summit pointed and inaccessible. Its height is about 300 or 400 feet from the plain. There are, however, two summits or points of nearly the same height, and not fifty yards asunder, to one of which I was able, with some trouble and difficulty, to ascend. The ruins at the base clearly indicate the existence of an ancient town, and consist of five or six large buildings and remains of the walls; but they all appear to me Turkish. No large blocks of marble were to be seen, no inscriptions; nothing, in short, characteristic of a Greek or Roman site.

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\* Black Castle.

So far I was disappointed ; but whilst looking at these ruins, my Tátár, who is become an excellent antiquary, heard of some curious large " old stones," the name by which all ruins go in Turkey, at a neighbouring village. I immediately started off for the place, and found in the outskirts of a Turkomán village a most curious and interesting monument of very great antiquity. It consisted of the remains of a gateway, either of a town, or of a temple, with about forty feet of wall on each side. The two large blocks of stone which form the gateway are of gigantic proportions, ten or twelve feet high. On the outside of each is sculptured a huge, monstrous figure, too grotesque to be human, and too human to be called anything else. It has a human head of very Egyptian character, the body very shapeless, something between the form of a bird, and that of the pedestal of a Hermes, to which are appended legs with lion's claws. On each side the wall advances about fifteen feet, and then breaks off to the right and left ; so that the gateway is thrown back from the line of the wall, which is much ruined ; many of the stones of enormous size and of Cyclopean character are on the ground in front. On the lower course of stones, on the outside or south, a rude bas-relief has been sculptured, representing a procession, a sacrifice, and beasts driven to the altar. The relief is very low, and much resembles those on Egyptian monuments, and the figures are rather more than three feet in height. On the second course of stones only one is now remaining in its place ; but it proves that a wall has existed, even if the many large blocks on the ground in front were not sufficient proof. Of the bas-relief which I was able to distinguish, the most western stone, to the left looking at the gate, represents children playing upon instruments ; the next represents their parents, and the next rams driven to the sacrifice. Further on is a bull, very rudely carved. The sun not shining on them, I was unable to make out the other ; and having to ride back ten miles in the evening to where I had left my servant and baggage, I had only time to make a hasty sketch. I had been told the road was so bad, and there was no accommodation, that I had been persuaded to leave the baggage, &c. at a village on the road from Chórúm to Yúzkát, and had ridden off with only the Tátár and a guide ; otherwise I might have spent a day well in copying more carefully this interesting monument. From hence I went to Yúzkát, nearly ten hours south of Chórúm, where I could not discover the slightest vestige of antiquity. The town is a new creation, and was founded by the father of the famous Chapán O'ghlú, about eighty years ago, having been previously only a small Turkomán village. Here I was obliged to leave my servant, to recover from an attack of fever, whilst I made a four days' excursion to visit Bógházköi (M. Texier's discovery) and

Nefiz-köi, where I had been told I should find considerable ruins. Both the places are six hours distant from Yúzkát, Nefiz-köi being six hours to the west,\* and Bógházköi the same distance to the north-west. I was in hopes of finding Tavium at one or the other, and returned with the full conviction that Bógházköi represents the ancient Tavium. I will not now enter into the detail of distances founded upon the ancient itineraries, and my own observations and maps, which I think satisfactorily prove the identity of the sites, and on which I have written a short memoir.†

The modern village of Bógházköi is situated near the mouth of a narrow defile, and at the foot of steep limestone mountains, which form the southern and eastern boundaries of a rich and extensive plain. Between this village and the gorge on the slope of the hill are the remains of an ancient town. Huge blocks of marble in several places mark the line of ancient walls towards the plain, and on the summit of a hill behind are the remains of a fortified citadel, surrounded with a high sloping bank, capped with a wall of very rude construction, and of loose stones. The ruin, however, which throws everything else into the shade, and which I think can be nothing else than the temple of Jupiter mentioned by Strabo, is the perfect ground-plan of a magnificent and gigantic temple. When I say the ground-plan, I mean that the lower course of stones, all of immense size, and from three to six feet high, of the whole building, remain entirely perfect; so that the whole structure of the building, the cella, pronaos, adytum, passages on each side, small apartments, and two separate inclosures, surrounding it at a great distance, can be most perfectly made out. The length of the whole outside, without the inclosures, is 219 feet, the width 140. The dimensions of the cella are 87 by 65. It is altogether the most striking monument of antiquity I have yet seen in Asia Minor. The other interesting object here is the basso-relievo sculptured on the rock, which appears to have been an ancient quarry.

August 25.—I left Yúzkát, proceeding by rather an indirect road to Sumgurlú, twelve hours from Yúzkát, on one of the roads to Angora. I had made frequent inquiries after the mines of rock-salt which are said to abound in this country, but hitherto without success. At Sumgurlú, however, I ascertained that at a small village six hours off, to the north, in the middle of a range of mountains, there were mines of rock salt now worked. I was still more anxious to see them, as I had hitherto found nothing in the geological formation of this country at all resembling the for-

\* In vol. vi. *Journal R. G. S.* Mr. Brant states the distance to be three hours north-west.

† See page 80 of this volume.

mation of the saliferous districts in other countries. Leaving, therefore, my baggage and servants at Sumgurlú, I started off with a guide armed as a Kurd, with a long lance, for a ride of six-and-thirty miles there and back. In about two hours we reached the summit of the ridge of hills, which forms the northern limit of the rich valley of Sumgurlú, and on looking over the hills towards the north-west and north, I at once found myself in a district of red sandstone: marl and sandstone conglomerate, alternating with marl and gravel of a grey and blueish colour; the very counterpart of the saliferous district of England, as far as I recollect. It was still early in the morning, and the eastern sun shone brightly on the red sandstone hills, which contrasted strongly with the country, through which I had been so long travelling, consisting of limestone, and trap and igneous rocks. The red sandstone beds (whether old or new red I cannot pretend to say, having found no fossils in them, although I incline to think them new), when I first came upon them, had a very slight inclination or dip towards the south-east. As I proceeded, however, to the north-west, the inclination gradually increased, until, on reaching the hill where the rock salt was said to exist, I found the beds were completely vertical. After ascending a narrow winding gorge for some distance, between perpendicular walls of red sandstone conglomerate, the highest points of which were in places worn by the action of the weather and by time into lofty and fantastic pinnacles, I reached a small circular plain or basin, in the very centre of the hills, surrounded on all sides by steep barren rocks. In this little basin I found the mines of rock salt, which occur only eight or ten feet below the surface. The stratification of the salt is perfectly horizontal, whilst the rocks which surround it are vertical. This I believe is rather a curious fact, and seems to prove that the deposition of the salt must have been long subsequent to that of the surrounding rocks; subsequent even to the great convulsions, which have carried these beds into their present vertical position; and which afterwards, when travelling to the westward towards Angora, I found was owing to the eruption or elevation of a range of trap or porphyritic hills, consisting of porphyry, greenstone, &c., all of them igneous or volcanic rocks. Here must, at some period or other, have existed a salt lake, in the bottom of which the salt was deposited. Before I conclude my geological digression, I will only observe, that though former travellers talk of granite hills, and vast granitic plateaus in this part of Asia Minor, and particularly between Angora and Yúzkát, I have not yet seen a particle of granite in the country, but a great extent of igneous and volcanic rocks; trap, trachytic, porphyry and a great deal of porphyritic and trachytic conglomerate.

From Sungurlú I had intended visiting Changeri, the ancient Gangra, and from thence by *Kal'ah-jik*\* to Angora—but hearing that the plague was raging at Gangra, I gave it up, and proceeded direct to *Kal'ah-jik*, which is situated about two miles to the north of the Halys, here flowing through steep and picturesque rocky hills; it appears a more considerable river than where I crossed it last, near *Vezir Kóprí*.† The bridge at *Kal'ah-jik* was a most primitive and slender construction, consisting of a single row of planks, laid across three long beams, the planks loose and separate, in many places worn through; the holes, when they become large enough for a horse's leg to go through, being generally stopped up with a stone, but not always. It is about eight feet wide—no parapet, and about thirty feet above the river. The town of *Kal'ah-jik* is built round a steep and high Acropolis, and is quite a situation to have been chosen by the ancients. I found a few inscriptions in the Armenian burial-ground; but none of great importance. Instead of proceeding direct to Angora from *Kal'ah-jik* I went round by a small village, three hours off the road to the north, where I was told I should find some inscriptions; and where I did find two, both sepulchral, but one was interesting, as mentioning a people of Galatia, or a town mentioned by Pliny, but otherwise unknown. At first I thought it might have been Sama, but Sama is too far off, and I am rather inclined to give it to Come, the town probably of the Comenses, mentioned by Pliny as a people of Galatia; the site of which may have been at the village called *Akjah-tásh*,‡ where are many other remains of antiquity: columns—a bas-relief representing a soldier bearing a standard—several tombs, and large blocks of hewn stone. Behind the village rises a rocky hill, which may have formed the Acropolis, and I thought I could trace lines of walls and ruined buildings. From thence to Angora is a ride of twelve hours, the same distance as from *Kal'ah-jik* to Angora. On our way the *Súrjî* § (postilion) lost his road, and having got entangled among the mountains, which separate the district of the Halys from the source of the Sangarius, we suddenly found ourselves in the midst of a large encampment of Kurds. Such a rencontre, two years ago, would have terminated in our being completely plundered; now, however, thanks to *Rejîd Páshá*, who had subdued the bulk of the Kurdish tribes in their own country, the Kurds in Asia Minor are tolerably quiet, and respect all agents of the Porte. But their proud and independent manners contrast strongly with those of the other subjects of the Porte; and if the day should ever come, when Asia Minor is to be under a civilized government, these wandering hordes will

\* *Vezir's Bridge.*

‡ Whitish stone.

† Little Castle.

§ Or *Súrjî*, i. e. driver.

be the greatest difficulty to contend with. About eighteen miles from hence I passed through the extensive plain of Chibúk\* and over the scene of the great battle between Bajazet† and Tamerlane,‡ but no one here knows anything of the more minute distributions of the localities of that great event.

At length, nearly two months after leaving Trebizond, I reached Angora on the 2nd of September. This city is situated on one of two steep rocky hills, which rise up in the middle of a plain, and between which a small stream flows to the westward, being one of the sources or feeders of the Sangarius. These hills are of a dark brown porphyritic rock, and are connected by a low ridge of hills towards the east with another range of hills of similar formation. The citadel, which is on the summit of the southern rock, is defended by a double wall on the west and south sides, composed almost entirely of fragments of marble, inscriptions; bas-reliefs, statues, pedestals, columns, architraves, and such like fragments of former splendour and magnificence, which form a striking contrast with the mud houses of the present inhabitants.

September 13.—Left Angora for Sevrî-hisâr, and reached that night the village of Balúhuyumí, a small place at the foot of the high trachytic plateau, which rises up from underneath the chalky limestone, the chief formation in this part of Asia Minor. The next morning I visited a curious old fort on the summit of a high hill, a few miles south from the village. It consists of a nearly circular wall of very large and small blocks of stones, rudely put together, and about ten feet high. Inside, the whole space is divided into a number of small chambers, a perfect labyrinth. I am inclined to think it an old fortress of the Gallo-Græci. Returning to the village, I started by Bergjæz, another small village, the country chiefly barren and uncultivated, not a tree to be seen, and the streams all dry. The next day over the same character of country, low barren undulating hills intersected by dry valleys: in some of them here and there a little corn is grown.

September 15.—About fifteen hours or fifty miles from Angora, I reached the banks of the Sangarius, a deep and large river, flowing through a wide and flat plain, its course being from south-south-west to north-north-east. I could not here learn anything satisfactory about its source, but from what I afterwards heard, it seems to be very ill laid down in our maps. Halted this day at the village of Mûlk, near which I saw some curious caverns, probably sepulchral, divided into many irregular chambers.

September 16.—This morning I found at Mûlk a long Latin inscription relating to the repairs of the roads of Galatia and Cap-

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\* Pipe.

† Bá-Yazîd (from Abú-Yazîd).

‡ Tímúr Leng.



padocia, Pontus, Pisidia, &c. by the Roman Governor. Before reaching *Sevrí-hisár*\* I made an excursion of about five miles off the road, to visit some ruins at a place called *Aslán-köi*,† where I found the remains of a ruined town—probably not ancient. It lies to the eastward of the chain of hills placed east of *Sevrí-hisár* and a few miles south of Pococke's route, in Colonel Leake's map. This chain of hills consists of mica-schist and crystalline limestone, but appears not to be continued to the south of *Yermah*:‡ at its southern end between *Yermah* and *Bálá-hisár*§ it rises to a considerable height and forms Mount Dindymene: on its western slope are the marble quarries. It may be called a mountain peninsula, stretching south-east from the high mountains to the north into the great flat central plain of Asia Minor, which, geologically speaking, rests against it.

From *Sevrí-hisár* I visited the ruins of *Bálá-hisár*, which are very extensive, and which, from an inscription removed from thence to *Sevrí-hisár*, and on various other grounds, I have no doubt mark the site of Pessinus.

September 19.—Left *Sevrí-hisár* for *Afiyúm-Kará-hisár*||—my first day's journey to *Alckíám*—where the ruins of the ancient town of Orcistus are to be seen on a rising ground, a few miles to the south of the *Sangarius*, or a main branch of it; for two principal branches unite about four miles to the north-east of the village, the one coming from the south-east, the other from the west. From *Alckíám* I proceeded fifteen miles south by east, over a flat undulating barren country, to a *Turkomán* encampment, called *Hamzah Hájí*;¶ thence ten miles south by west, where I found the remains of a very large town in a dreadful state of dilapidation. Part of the wall of the Acropolis exists on a flat table-land to the north of the ruins, which are known by the name of *Khergán-kal'ah*, which Colonel Leake doubtfully marks *Arabúsa*? but they should be to the east, not to the west of *Alckíám*. I know not whether they have been before visited. When we recollect that Pessinus is at *Bálá-hisár*, it is clear that these ruins must be those of *Abrostola*—the distance will perfectly coincide. Here I found no inscriptions nor any remains of particular interest.

September 21.—*Hamzah Hájí* to *Beyát*\*\*—six hours and a half; the first half of the road nearly due west along the end of the plain, and in a valley along the bed of a small stream, now dry, I passed several villages. In all the burial-grounds, and at every fountain, are fragments of architecture and inscriptions. At three hours and a half reached the village of *Gumúk-köi*††—a

\* Cypress Castle.

† Lion Village, properly *Arslán köi*.

‡ Written *Germah*.

§ *Bálá-hisár*, i. e. Upper Castle.

|| *Or Ofyúm Kará-hisár*, i. e. Opium Black Castle.

¶ Pilgrim *Hamzah*.

\*\* Written *Beyád*.

†† Bone-village.

short distance to the south-west the Phrygian mountains begin: they may be called a continuation of Emir Tágh, and they extend north-west to Murád Tágh, south of Kútáhyah: about one mile south-west of the village I found, a little to the right of the road, the ruins of a town upon the low slope of the hills: it is near the entrance of a broad valley, which leads up to Beyát, from eight to ten miles distant. Its situation corresponds with that of Arabusa: at Beyát I found nothing remarkable. Leaving Beyát, I crossed a range of steep and rugged mountains well wooded, and descending on the west side in a south-westerly direction, observed some very remarkable sepulchral chambers excavated in the white rock. I reached Eski-karâ-hişâr\* that day, situated at the head of a small plain, and about two miles north north-west from the celebrated quarry of Docimitic marble, which I thoroughly examined.

September 23.—Four hours to Afiyüm-karâ-hişâr—a good road, crossing a rich and extensive plain, where much opium is grown. The appearance of this large and straggling town is very striking. It lies at the foot of a high craggy range of hills, extending nearly from east to west, while in the middle of the town a dark and lofty mass of black volcanic rock (trachytic) rises perpendicularly to the height of about 300 or 400 feet; its summit covered with the ruins of a Byzantine, or more probably Turkish fort. In front of the town three or four similar conical trachytic hills rise up as a kind of natural fortification. No inscriptions to throw any light on the ancient name of this place.

September 25.—Set out for Antioch in Pisidia—in a south-easterly direction along the plain, having on our right a high range of mountains—on our left an extensive plain stretching far away to the eastward.

In the modern town of Yalobách, near the ruins of Antioch, I found many inscriptions, but almost all Latin; one of them has the name of Antioch. The aqueduct extends a great distance from the high chain of hills which I had crossed the day before, and which separates Yalobách from Ak-shehr,† distant six hours. From Yalobách my course was west-south-west, until I reached the beautiful lake of Egerdir. The scenery about it, particularly at its southern end, is quite Italian. Surrounded on all sides by lofty mountains, wooded in places to the water's edge, the lake is sometimes confined by their steep rocky sides, which rise almost perpendicularly from the water. In others, rich and luxuriant vineyards and orchards cover the sloping plains which extend between the mountains and the lake. The town of Egerdir is picturesquely situated on the south-west side, at the foot of the high cliffs; and its castle is built on a narrow neck

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\* Old Black Castle.

† White Town.

of land running out to the north-east; it is the work of the Sul-tān Aladdin, one of the Sultāns of Iconium. Beyond the point are two pretty islands covered with trees, with neat red roofs peeping out: they are chiefly inhabited by Greeks. In the town all are Turks. Before reaching Egerdir we had to pass round the southern end of the lake, in which direction a narrow richly cultivated plain, about two miles wide, extends as far as the horizon, bounded on each side by high wooded mountains. No hills appear to the south. A large, deep, and clear blue stream flows out of the lake at this end, and I was told that four hours off, the river falls into another very large lake, thirty-five or forty miles in circumference, which has no visible outlet; and that from thence the water flowed under ground till it nearly reaches Atāliyah.\* From Egerdir I went to Sparta or Isbārtah, and thence I visited Sagalassus, near the modern village of Aglāsún. I was much struck with the singular appearance of these ruins, and particularly with the theatre, which is the most beautiful and perfect I have seen. It is not quite so large, but I think it superior to that of Hierapolis. The distance from Sparta to Sagalassus is not great, perhaps seven or eight miles: but a lofty ridge of steep rugged mountains runs east and west between them, and makes the road, up one narrow valley and down another, extremely difficult.

From Isbārtah to Baldúr. I travelled some way along the plain in which the lake of Baldúr is situated, but at a considerable distance from the lake. I was surprised to find that it produced no salt. The water is brackish, and a little sulphureous.

From Kechíbúrlú I crossed a low range of hills to the west, on my way to Dineir. This is undoubtedly Apamea Cibotus, notwithstanding what is said to the contrary. The fact is, that nobody has yet discovered the real lake Aulocrene, which I was fortunate enough to light upon, not a mile distant from Dineir, amongst the hills to the west. Before reaching Dineir I came to a beautifully clear and rushing stream, flowing down from the hills on my right, which I immediately concluded must be the Mæander; and following up the narrow, rocky, and wooded ravine through which it flows from the north-east, the ravine at about a quarter of a mile expanded into a small winding plain, at the upper end of which I came upon a small lake covered with high rushes and full of fish and water-fowl. Not a stream flows into the lake, which may be a mile or a mile and a half in circumference. But a very considerable stream flows out of it; which, after rushing along the narrow ravine above mentioned, on entering the plain, changes its course to north-west, and flowing near the foot of Mount Celænxæ, which is between the lake and the plain, flows through the park

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\* Pronounced Adalia, whence the modern Greek name Ἀδαλία (Adália).—F. S.

of Cyrus to Dineîr, at which place it is joined by another rapid stream flowing from the north, which, before entering the town of Dineîr, had, like the former, flowed down a steep and rocky ravine, rushing along with considerable noise. This could be no other than the Marsyas. I followed up this ravine from Dineîr about a mile, and then found it rose suddenly from amongst huge masses of rock, at the foot of a high, steep, rocky hill, the Acropolis of Celænæ. There is nothing volcanic in the rocks here. They are all limestone, chiefly of the scaglia or alpine limestone formation, in one bed of which I found, what I have rarely seen in Asia Minor, a great number of fossils, chiefly nummulites and terebratulæ. The extensive plain to the south-west and south of Dineîr, between four and five miles across, is the park of Cyrus, which perhaps extended some way to the east up a fine rich valley.

October 8.—I left Dineîr for Khónás, passing by the salt lake of Chárdák, probably the ancient Anava. Arundel calls it Hadji Ghieul,\* a name not known in the neighbourhood. It is strongly impregnated with salt, which is collected in great quantities. I visited some ruins about three miles from Khónás, which proved to be indubitably those of Colossæ;† for I found the remains of a theatre, very imperfect it is true, but enough to prove it could not belong to the Byzantine town of Khónás. Remains of sepulchres, and tombs cut in the flat surface of the rock, in great number. In the midst of these ruins, three streams join in a deep narrow gorge. The main stream flowing down the plain from the east is the Lycus; that from the south, flowing from the gardens of Khónás, and from Cadmus, or a portion of that range, rises up in a great body at once from the foot of the hills, a few miles to the west of Khónás, and is, I believe, what Arundel took for the Lycus; but I am convinced it is the original spring and source of the river, and not a re-emergement; the character of the country forbids it: the other stream, which comes from the north-east, is a very remarkable one, and possesses such extraordinary petrifying qualities, that the whole plain, on that side of the river, is completely formed by its deposit, which extends some way to the west. The stream now flows over a cliff of its own formation, rather higher up than where it appears to have flowed in former times; and the gradual dripping of the water over this cliff is regularly advancing the cliff to the edge of the torrent, which in many places it quite overhangs; and if allowed to flow in the same direction, will in time form a natural bridge over the Lycus. Immediately below the ruins, these combined streams flow through a very narrow gorge of great depth, formed by two cliffs of the same mate-

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\* Hájí gól, i. e. Lake Pilgrim.

† As is also proved by the express testimony of Nicetas, the Byzantine historian, surnamed *Chomates*, from his being a native of the place.—F. S.



rial; for I afterwards discovered another spring of the same interesting qualities, flowing down from the hills to the south-west, and meeting the Lycus near the site of Colossæ, but rather below it. It is almost apparent on inspection that these two streams have at some distant period formed, by their overhanging cliffs, a natural arch over the river, which has extended some way down, but has been disrupted by an earthquake. There are several mills near the junction of these rivers, which are turned by the petrifying stream; and as a proof of the rapid accumulation of this calcareous deposit, it may be observed that it is frequently necessary to change their position, from their becoming completely choked up, and buried in the calcareous silt deposited round the buildings by the spray and overflowing of the mill stream. It is a most curious and interesting sight, and here I have no doubt was the spot where Herodotus says the Lycus disappeared in the very town of Colossæ.

From Khónás to Denizlí, three hours. I have visited Hierapolis, and Laodiceæ and Tripolis, and have materials for making a tolerable map of this part of the country. At Laodiceæ there is a very interesting and magnificent building attached to the Stadium. From thence I reached the Mæander at Géizel-*hışár*,\* and visited the ruins of Antiochia and those of Mastanea: the latter are insignificant, but the name is preserved in that of a village close by, and there is enough to prove the existence of an ancient town. At Aidín† I was delayed a day to procure horses. I had intended crossing the mountains towards Tíreh and Baidér, but from the plague being at the former place, I went round by Aíásolúk‡ (Ephesus), but reserving for another opportunity the examination of its remains.

I arrived at Smyrna on the 21st of October.

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V.—*On Mount Athos and its Monasteries; with Notes on the route from Constantinople to Saloniki, in June, 1836.* Communicated by Lieutenant Webber Smith, 48th Regt. Read January 9, 1837.

THE classic land of Greece has formed the subject of so many descriptions and researches, and more especially during the present century, by our own countrymen, Clarke in 1801, Colonel Leake in 1805 and 1806, and Dr. Holland in 1812, that little would seem left to be gleaned by future travellers, more particularly since the recent publication of Colonel Leake's valu-

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\* Beautiful Castle.

† Brilliant.

‡ From *Ἅγιος Θεολόγος*, the peculiar title of St. John the Evangelist.—F. S.